

THE
Wth Coules his Book
OFFICE

FOR THE
DEAD

IN
LATIN and ENGLISH.

Printed for THOMAS-MERSHAN
in Drury-Lane, 1729.

OFFICIUM DEFUNCTORUM.

Dicitur integrum cum Invitatorio & tribus Nocturnis, & Antiphona duplicantur, tam ad Vesperas, quàm ad Matutinum, in die omnium fidelium Defunctorum, in die Depositionis, & in Anniversario aliqujus defuncti, cum una tantum Oratione, ut infra, & ad Vesperas omittitur Psalmus, Lauda anima mea, & ad Laudes, Psal. De profundis. Reliquo annopore dicitur Officiam, ut est notatum.

AD VESPERAS.

Absolutè incipitur.

Antiphona, Placebo Domino.

Psalmus 114.

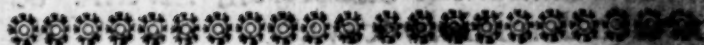
Dilexi, quoniam exaudiet Dominus :
vocem orationis meæ.

Quia inclinavit aurem suam mihi : &
in diebus meis invocabo.

Circundederunt me dolores mortis : &
pericula inferni invenerunt me.



Tri.



THE OFFICE

For the DEAD.

To be said Intire with the Invitatory and three Nocturns and the Anthems doubled as well at Even-Song as at Mattins, on the Day of all the faithful departed, on the Day of the Departure, and on the Anniversary of any one Deceased, with one only Prayer, as follows; and then at Even-Song the Psalm, Praise our Lord, is to be omitted, and at the Lauds, the Psalm, From the Deep. At other times the Office is said, as is here set down.

AT EVEN-SONG,

The Antiphon. I will please.

Psalm 114.

I Have loved, because our Lord will hear the Voice of my Prayer.

Because he has inclin'd his Ear to me, and in my Days I will call upon him.

The Sorrows of Death have compass'd me, and the Perils of Hell have found me.

A 2.

I have

Tribulationem & dolorem inveni : & nomen domini invocavi.

O Domine, libera animam meam : misericors Dominus, & iustus : & Deus noster miseretur.

Custodiens parvulos Dominus : humiliatus sum, & liberavit me.

Convertere anima mea in requiem tuam : quia Dominus benefecit tibi.

Quia eripuit animam meam de Morte : oculos meos à lacrymis, pedes meos à lapsu.

Placebo Domino : in regione vivorum.

In Fine omnium Psalmorum dicitur.

Requiem æternam dona eis Domine : & lux perpetua luceat eis.

Antiphona. Placebo Domino in regione vivorum.

Antiphona. Hei mihi.

Psalms 119.

AD Dominum cum tribularer, clamavi : & exaudivit me.

Domine libera animam meam à labiis iniquis : & à lingua dolosa.

Quid detur tibi, aut quid apponatur tibi : ad linguam dolosam ?

Sagittæ potentis acutæ : cum carbonibus desolatoriis.

Hei mihi, quia incolatus meus prolongatus est, habitavi cum habitantibus Cedar : multum incola fuit anima mea.

Cum

The Office for the Dead.

5

I have found Tribulation and Sorrow,
and I call'd upon the Name of our Lord.

O Lord deliver my Soul: our Lord is
merciful and just; and our God does mercy.

Our Lord keeps little Ones, I was hum-
bled, and he has deliver'd me.

Turn, O my Soul, into thy rest, because
our Lord has done good things to thee.

Because he has deliver'd my Soul from
Death: my Eyes from Tears, my Feet
from Slipping.

I will please our Lord in the Country
of the Living.

In the End of all the Psalms is to be said.

Give them, O Lord, eternal rest: and
let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

The Anth. I will please our Lord in
the Land of the Living.

The Ant. Woe is me.

Psalm 119.

WHEN I was in Tribulation, I cried
to our Lord, and he heard me.

Lord, deliver my Soul from unjust
Lips, and from a deceitful Tongue.

What will be given, or what recompence
can be made for a deceitful Tongue?

The sharp Arrows of the Mighty, with
Coals of Desolation.

Woe is me, that my Banishment is pro-
long'd; I have dwelt with the Inhabitants
of Cedar, my Soul has been long a Stranger.

A 3

With

Cum his qui oderunt pacem, eram pacificus : cum loquebar illis, impugnabant me gratis.

Requiem æternam, *ut supra.*

Antiphona. Hei mihi, Domine, quia incolatus meus prolongatus est.

Antiphona. Dominus.

Psalms 120.

Levavi oculos meos in montes : unde veniet auxilium mihi.

Auxilium meum à Domino : qui fecit cælum & terram.

Non det in Commotionem pedem tuum : neque dormitet qui custodit te.

Ecce non dormitabit : neque dormiet, qui custodit Israel.

Dominus custodit te, Dominus protectio tua : super manum dexteram tuam.

Per diem sol non uret te : neque luna per noctem.

Dominus custodit te ab omni malo : custodiat animam tuam Dominus.

Dominus custodiat introitum tuum, & exitum tuum : ex hoc nunc, & usque in sæculum.

Requiem æternam. *Antiph.* Dominus custodit te ab omni malo, custodiat animam tuam Dominus.

Antiph. Si Iniquitates.

Psalms

The Office for the Dead. 7

With them that hated Peace, I was peaceable: when I spoke to them, they oppos'd me without Cause.

Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, as before.

The Anth. Woe is me, O Lord, that my Abode is prolong'd.

The Anth. Our Lord.

Psalms 120.

I Have lifted up my Eyes to the Mountains, from whence Help shall come to me.

My Help is from our Lord, who made Heaven and Earth.

Let him not suffer thy Foot to be moved: nor let him slumber that keeps thee.

Lo, he shall not slumber nor sleep, that keeps *Israel*.

Our Lord keeps thee, our Lord is thy Protection, on thy right Hand.

By Day the Sun shall not burn thee, nor the Moon by Night.

Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

Let our Lord keep thy coming in, and thy going out; from henceforth, now, and for ever.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Our Lord keeps thee from all Evil, may our Lord keep thy Soul.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord.

Psalms

Psalms 129.

DE profundis clamavi ad te Domine:
Domine exaudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendentes : in vocem
deprecationis meæ.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine:
Domine quis sustinebit ?

Quia apud te propitiatio est : & prop-
ter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus :
speravit anima mea in Domino.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem :
speret Israel in Domino.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia : &
copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel : ex omnibus
iniquitatibus ejus.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Si iniquitates observaveris
Domine, Domine, quis sustinebit ?

Antiph. Opera.

Psalms 137.

Confitebor tibi Domine in toto corde
meo : quoniam audisti verba oris
mei.

In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi :
adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, &
confitebor nomini tuo.

Super

The Office for the Dead.

9

Psalm 129.

FROM the Deep I have cried to thee,
O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice
of thy Petition.

If thou regardest Iniquities, O Lord:
Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and
because of thy Law, I have waited for
thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my
Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning watch even till
Night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy,
and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his
Iniquities.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. If thou, O Lord, regardest
Iniquities, Lord, who shall be able to
bear it?

The Anth. Despise not.

Psalm 137.

I Will confess to thee, O Lord, with my
whole Heart, because thou hast heard
the Words of my Mouth.

In the Sight of Angels I will sing to
thee, I will Adore towards thy Holy
Temple, and confess to thy Name,

For

Super misericordia tua, & veritate tua :
quoniam magnificasti super omne nomen
sanctum tuum.

In quacunque die invocavero te, exau-
di me : multiplicabis in anima mea vir-
tutem.

Confiteantur tibi Domine omnes reges
terræ : quia audierunt omnia verba oris
tui.

Et cantent in viis Domini : quoniam
magna est gloria Domini.

Quoniam excelsus Dominus, & humi-
lia respicit : & alta à longè cognoscit.

Si ambulavero in medio tribulationis
vivificabis me : & super iram inimico-
rum meorum extendisti manum tuam, &
salvum me fecit dextera tua.

Dominus retribuet pro me, Domine
misericordia tua in sæculum : opera ma-
nuum tuarum ne despicias.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Opera manuum tuarum
Domine, ne despicias.

V. Audivi vocem de cælo dicentem
mihi.

R. Beati mortui qui in Domino mo-
riuntur.

Antiphona. Omne quod dat.

The Office for the Dead. 11

For thy Mercy and thy Truth ; because thou hast magnified thy Holy Name, above every thing.

In what Day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me : Thou wilt multiply Strength in my Soul.

Let all the Kings of the Earth, O Lord, confess to thee ; because they have heard all the Words of thy Mouth.

And let them sing in the Ways of our Lord ; because the Glory of our Lord is great.

Because our Lord is high, and he beholds humble things, and high things he knows far of.

If I shall walk in the midst of Tribulation, thou wilt quicken me ; and upon the Wrath of my Enemies thou hast extended thy Hand, and thy Right Hand has saved me.

Our Lord will repay for me ; O Lord, thy Mercy is for ever, despise not the Works of thy Hands.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Despise not, O Lord, the Works of thy Hands.

V. I heard a Voice from Heaven, saying to me.

R. Blessed are the Dead, who die in our Lord.

The Anth. All that my Father:

The

Canticum B. Mariæ Virginis, Luc. 21.

Magnificat anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus: in
Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes
generationes.

Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est:
& sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericordia ejus, à progenie in progenies:
timentibus eum.

Fecit potentiam in brachio suo: dispersit
superbos mente cordis sui.

Deposuit potentes de sede: & exaltavit
humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis: & divites
dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum: recordatus
misericordiæ suæ.

Sicut locutus est patres nostros: Abraham,
& semini ejus in sæcula.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Omne, quod dat mihi Pater,
ad me veniet, & eum qui venit ad me,
non ejiciam foras.

*Preces infra scriptæ in ferialibus dicuntur
diebus flexis genibus. Pater noster,
secretò.*

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos à malo.

Psalmus

The Office for the Dead. 13

The Song of the B. Virgin Mary. Luke 1.

MY Soul does magnifie our Lord.
And my Spirit has rejoiced in
God my Saviour.

Because he has regarded the Meanness
of his Handmaid : for behold, from
hence-forth all Generations shall call me
Blessed.

Because he that is Mighty has done
great things to me : and Holy is his Name.

And his Mercy from Generation to Ge-
neration, is on them that fear him.

He has shew'd Strength in his Arm, he
has dispers'd the Proud in the Imaginati-
on of their Hearts.

He has deposed the Mighty from their
Seat, and exalted the Humble.

The Hungry he has filled with good
things, and the Rich he has sent away
empty.

He has receiv'd *Israel* his Child, being
mindful of his Mercy.

(As he spoke to our Fathers;) to *Abra-
ham*, and his Seed for ever.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. All that my Father gives me,
shall come to me ; and him that comes to
me I will not cast forth.

The Prayers following are said Kneeling.

Our Father, *in secret.*

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil.

B

Psalms

Psalmus 145.

Lauda anima mea Dominum : laudabo Dominum in vita mea : psallam Deo meo quam diu fuero.

Nolite confidere in principibus : in filiis hominum, in quibus non est salus.

Exibit spiritus ejus, & revertetur in terram suam : in illa die peribunt omnes cogitationes eorum.

Beatus cujus Deus Jacob adjutor ejus, spes ejus in Domino Deo ipsius : qui fecit cælum & terram, mare & omnia quæ in eis sunt.

Qui custodit veritatem in sæculum, facit judicium injuriis patientibus : dat escam esurientibus.

Dominus solvit compeditos : Dominus illuminat cæcos.

Dominus erigit elisos : Dominus diligit justos.

Dominus custodit advenas, pupillum & viduam suscipiet : & vias peccatorum disperdet.

Regnabit Dominus in sæcula, Deus tuus Sion ; in generationem & generationem.

Requiem æternam.

V. A porta inferi.

R. Erue Domine animas eorum.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

V. Do-

Psalm 145.

PRaise our Lord, O my Soul; I will praise our Lord in my Life: I will sing to my God as long as I shall have a Being.

Put not Confidence in Princes; in the Sons of Men, in whom there is no Salvation.

His Spirit shall go forth, and he shall return into his Earth; in that Day all their Thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he, whose Helper is the God of *Jacob*, his hope is in the Lord his God, who made Heaven and Earth, the Sea, and all things that are in them.

Who keeps Truth for ever, executes Judgment for them that suffer Wrong; gives Food to the Hungry.

Our Lord looses the Fetter'd; our Lord enlightens the Blind.

Our Lord lifts up the Bruis'd; our Lord loves the Just.

Our Lord keeps the Strangers; the Fatherless and Widow he will receive; and the Ways of Sinners he will destroy.

Our Lord shall reign for ever; thy God, O *Sion*, from Generation to Generation.

Give them, &c.

V. From the Gate of Hell.

R. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

V. May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui inter Apostolicos sacerdotes famulos tuos pontificali seu sacerdotali fecisti dignitate vigere : præsta quæsumus : ut eorum quoque perpetuo aggregentur consortio.

DEUS veniæ largitor & humanæ salutis amator, quæsumus clementiam tuam : ut nostræ congregationis Fratres, propinquos & benefactores, qui ex hoc sæculo transierunt, beata Maria semper virgine intercedente cum omnibus sanctis tuis, ad perpetuæ beatitudinis consortium pervenire concedas.

Fidelium Deus omnium conditor, & redemptor, animabus famulorum, famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum : ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur. Qui vivis & regnas in sæcula sæculorum.

R. Amen.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine.

R. Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace. *R.* Amen.

Ad

The Office for the Dead. 17

V. O Lord, hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Our Lord be with you.

R. And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

GRant, we beseech thee, O God, that such of thy Servants as thou hast placed among the Apostolical Priests, indu'd either with Pontifical or Priestly Dignity, may also be united with thy Apostles in one Society for ever.

O God the Giver of Pardon, and Lover of human Salvation, we beseech thy Clemency, thro' the Intercession of the ever blessed Virgin *Mary* and of all the Saints, to admit the Brethren of our Congregation, Relations and Benefactors departed out of this World, to the Fellowship of eternal Bliss !

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remission of all their Sins : that, by Pious Supplications, they may obtain the Pardon, they ever wish'd for : Who livest and reignest World without end. *R.* Amen.

V. Give, them, O Lord, eternal Rest.

R. And let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in Peace. *R.* Amen.

Ad MATUTINUM.

Dicitur sequens Invitatorium in die Commemorationis Omnium Defunctorum & quoties dicuntur tres Nocturni; ut supra fol. 1. Aliis verò temporibus omittitur, & inchoatur ab Antiphona Psalmorum Nocturni, & dicitur tantum unum Nocturnum cum suis Laudibus, hoc ordine : Secunda & quinta feria, primum Nocturnum. Tertia & sexta, secundum Nocturnum. Quarta feria & Sabbatho, tertium Nocturnum.

Invitatorium.

Regem cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

Regem cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

[Psalmus 94.]

Venite exulemus Domino, jubilemus Deo salutari nostro : præoccupemus faciem ejus in confessione : & in Psalmis jubilemus ei.

Regem, cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

Quoniam Deus magnus Dominus, & rex magnus super omnes deos : quoniam non repellet Dominus plebem suam : quia in manu ejus sunt omnes fines terræ : & altitudines montium ipse conspicit.

Venite adoremus.

Quo-

At MATTINS.

The Invitatory following, is said on All-Souls Day, and as often as the three Nocturns are said, as before, pag. 1. At other times it is omitted, and the Office is begun at the Anth. of the Psalms of the Nocturn, and one only Nocturn, with the Lauds, is said in this Order : On Monday and Thursday, the first Nocturn : on Tuesday and Friday, the second Nocturn : on Wednesday and Saturday, the third Nocturn.

The Invitatory.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Psalms 94.

COME, let us rejoice to our Lord, let us make Joy to God our Saviour ; let us approach his Presence in Confession, and in Psalms make Joy before him.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

For God is a great Lord, and a great King above all Gods ; because our Lord repels not his People ; in his Hand are the Bounds of the Earth, and he beholds the Heights of the Mountains.

Come, let us adore.

The

Quoniam ipsius est mare, & ipse fecit illud : & aridam fundaverunt manus ejus : venite adoremus, & procidamus ante Deum : ploremus coram Domino, qui fecit nos : quia ipse est Dominus Deus noster : nos autem populus ejus, & oves pascuæ ejus.

Regem, cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

Hodie si vocem ejus audieritis, nolite obdurare corda vestra, sicut in exacerbatione secundum diem tentationis in deserto : ubi tentaverunt me patres vestri : probaverunt, & viderunt opera mea.

Venite adoremus.

Quadraginta annis proximus fui generationi huic : & dixi, semper hi errant corde : ipsi verò non cognoverunt vias meas : quibus juravi in ira mea, si introibunt in requiem meam.

Regem, cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

Requiem æternam dona eis Domine, & lux perpetua luceat eis.

Venite adoremus.

Regem, cui omnia vivunt, venite adoremus.

The Sea is his, and he made it; and his Hands formed the dry Land; come let us adore and fall down before God; let us lament before our Lord, that made us; because he is the Lord our God; we are his People, and the Sheep of his Pasture.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

To Day if you shall hear his Voice, harden not your Hearts, as in the Provocation, according to the Day of Temptation in the Wilderness, where your Fathers tempted me, proved, and saw my Works.

Come let us adore.

Forty Years was I nigh to this Generation; and said, they always err in their Heart, and have not known my Ways; to whom I swore in my Wrath, if they shall enter into my Rest.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest; and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

Come, let us adore.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

*In PRIMO NOCTURNO.**Pro Feria Secunda & Quinta.**Antiphona. Dirige.**Psalmus 5.*

Verba mea auribus percipe, Domine :
intellige clamorem meum.

Intende voci orationis meæ, Rex meus,
& Deus meus.

Quoniam ad te orabo Domine : mane
exaudies vocem meam.

Mane astabo tibi & videbo : quoniam
non Deus volens iniquitatem tu es.

Neque habitabit juxta te malignus : ne-
que permanebunt iniusti ante oculos tuos.

Odisti omnes, qui operantur iniquita-
tem : perdes omnes, qui loquuntur men-
dacium.

Virum sanguinum, & dolosum abomi-
nabitur Dominus : ego autem in multitu-
dine misericordiæ tuæ.

Introibo in domum tuam : adorabo ad
templum sanctum tuum in timore tuo.

Domine deduc me in iustitia tua prop-
ter inimicos meos : dirige in conspectu tuo
viam meam.

Quoniam non est in ore eorum veritas :
cor eorum vanum est.

Sepulchrum patens est guttur eorum :
linguis suis dolosè agebant : judica illos
Deus.

In the FIRST NOCTURN.

On Monday and Thursday.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord.

Psalm 5.

RECEIVE, O Lord, my Words with
thy Ears; understand my Cry.

Attend to the Voice of my Prayer, my
King, and my God.

Because I will pray to thee; O Lord,
in the Morning, thou wilt hear my Voice.

In the Morning I will stand by thee,
and will see; because thou art not a God
that is pleas'd with Iniquity.

Neither shall the Wicked dwell near
thee; nor the Unjust abide before thy
Eyes.

Thou hatest all that work Iniquity;
thou wilt destroy all that speak Lies.

Our Lord will abhor the Bloody Man,
and the Deceitful. But I in the Multi-
tude of thy Mercies

Will enter into thy House; I will
adore at thy holy Temple, in thy Fear.

Lord, conduct me in thy Justice; be-
cause of my Enemies, direct my Way in
thy Sight.

Because there is no Truth in their
Mouth; their Heart is vain.

Their Throat is an open Sepulcher,
they did deceitfully with their Tongues;
judge them, O God.

Let

Decidant à cogitationibus suis, secundum multitudinem impietatum eorum expelle eos : quoniam irritaverunt te Domine.

Et lætentur omnes, qui sperant in te : in æternum exultabunt, & habitabis in eis.

Et gloriabuntur in te omnes, qui diligunt nomen tuum : quoniam tu benedices iusto.

Domine ut scuto bonæ voluntatis tuæ : coronasti nos.

Requiem æternam. *Antiph.* Dirige Domine Deus meus in conspectu tuo viam meam. *Antiph.* Convertere Domine.

Psalmus 6.

Domine, ne in furore tuo arguas me : neque in ira tua corripas me.

Miserere mei Domine, quoniam infirmus sum : sana me Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea.

Et anima mea turbata est valde : sed tu Domine usquequò.

Convertere Domine, & eripe animam meam : saluum me fac propter misericordiam tuam.

Quoniam non est in morte, qui memor sit tui : in inferno autem quis confitebitur tibi ?

Laboravi in gemitu meo, lavabo per singulas noctes lectum meum : lacrymis meis stratum meum rigabo.

Tur-

The Office for the Dead. 25

Let them fall in their Designs, according to the Multitude of their Iniquities, expel them; because they have provok'd thee, O Lord.

And let all be glad that hope in thee; they shall rejoice for ever, and thou shalt dwell in them.

And all that love thy Name shall glory in thee; because thou wilt bless the Just.

Lord, thou hast crown'd us, as with the shield of thy good Will.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Direct, O Lord my God, my Way in thy Sight.

The Anth. Turn O God.

Psalms 6.

LORD, rebuke me not in thy Fury; nor chastise me in thy Wrath.

Have Mercy on me, O Lord, because I am infirm; heal me, O Lord, because my Bones are disorder'd.

And my Soul very much is troubl'd: but thou, Lord, how long.

Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul; save me for thy Mercies sake.

Because there is none in Death, that is mindful of thee: and in Hell who shall confess to thee?

I have been tired with my Groans: I will every Night wash my Bed: I will water my Couch with my Tears.

C

My

Turbatus est a furdre oculus meus : inveteravi inter omnes inimicos meos.

Discedite à me omnes, qui operamini iniquitatem : quoniam exaudivit Dominus fletus mei.

Exaudivit Dominus deprecationem meam : Dominus orationem meam suscepit.

Erubescant, & conturbentur vehementer omnes inimici mei : convertantur, & erubescant valde velociter.

Requiem æternam. *Antiphona.* Convertere Domine, & eripe animam meam : quoniam non est in morte qui memor sit tui. *Antiphona.* Ne quando.

Psalms 7.

Domine Deus meus in te speravi : saluum me fac ex omnibus persequentibus me, & libera me.

Nequando rapiat ut leo animam meam : dum non est qui redimat, neque qui saluum faciat.

Domine Deus meus si feci istud : si est iniquitas in manibus meis.

Si reddidi retribuentibus mihi mala : decidam meritò ab inimicis meis inanis.

Persequatur inimicus animam meam, & comprehendat, & conculcet in terra vitam meam : & gloriam meam in pulverem deducat.

Ex-

The Office for the Dead. 27

My Eye is troubl'd with Fury, I am grown Old among all my Enemies.

Depart from me, all you that work Iniquity ; because our Lord has heard the Voice of my Weeping. Our Lord has heard my Supplication ; our Lord has receiv'd my Prayer.

Let all my Enemies blush, and be very much troubled ; let them be turned back and ashamed very quickly.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Turn, O Lord, and deliver my Soul : because that in Death, none is mindful of thee.

The Anth. Lest at any time.

Psalms 7.

O Lord, my God, I have hop'd in thee ; save me from all that persecute me, and deliver me.

Lest at any time he, as a Lion, snatch away my Soul ; whilst there is none to redeem, nor to save.

O Lord my God, if I have done this ; if there be Iniquity in my Hands.

If I have repaid to them that rendred me Evils, let me deservedly fall empty before my Enemies.

Let the Enemy persecute my Soul, and seize it, and tread down my Life on the Earth ; and bring down my Glory into the Dust.

Exurge Domine in ira tua: & exaltare in finibus inimicorum meorum.

Et exurge Domine Deus meus in præcepto, quod mandasti: & synagoga populorum circumdabit te.

Et propter hanc in altum regredere: Dominus iudicat populos.

Iudica me Domine secundum iustitiam meam: & secundum innocentiam meam super me.

Consumetur nequitia peccatorum, & diriges iustum: scrutans corda & renes Deus.

Iustum adiutorium meum à Domino: qui salvos fecit rectos corde.

Deus Iudex iustus, fortis, & patiens: nunquid irascitur per singulos dies?

Nisi conversi fueritis, gladium suum vibrabit: arcum suum tetendit, & paravit illum.

Et in eo paravit vasa mortis: sagittas suas ardentibus effecit.

Ecce parturit iniustitiam, concepit dolorem: & peperit iniquitatem.

Lacum aperuit, & effodit eum: & incidit in foveam, quam fecit.

Convertetur dolor ejus in caput ejus:

&

The Office for the Dead. 29

Arise Lord, in thy Wrath, and be exalted in the Confines of my Enemies.

And arise, O Lord my God, in the Precept which thou hast commanded; and an Assembly of People shall encompass thee.

And for this return on High; our Lord judges the People.

Judge me, O Lord, according to my Justice, and according to my Innocence upon me.

The Wickedness of Sinners shall be consumed, and thou shalt direct the Just: who searchest the Hearts and Reins, O God.

My just Help is from our Lord, who saves the Right of Heart.

God is a just Judge, strong and patient: is he angry every Day?

If you will not be converted, he will shake his Sword; he has bent his Bow, and prepar'd it.

And in it he has prepar'd the Instruments of Death, he has made his Arrows with burning Coals.

Behold, he has been big with Injustice, he has conceiv'd Pain, and brought forth Iniquity.

He has open'd a Pit, and digg'd it up; and is fallen into the Ditch which he made.

His Sorrow shall be turn'd upon him,

& in verticem ipsius iniquitas ejus descendet.

Confitebor Domino secundum justitiam ejus: & psallam nomini Domini altissimi. Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Nequando rapiat ut leo animam meam, dum non est qui redimat, neque qui salvum faciat.

V. A porta inferi.

R. Erue Domine animas eorum.

Pater noster, totum in secreto.

Lectio Prima. Job 7.

Parce mihi Domine: nihil enim sunt dies mei. Quid est homo, quia magnificas eum: aut quid apponis erga eum cor tuum? Visitas eum diluculo, & subito probas illum. Usquequò non parcis mihi, nec dimittis me, ut glutiam salivam meam? Peccavi. Quid faciam tibi, o custos hominum? Quare posuisti me contrarium tibi, & factus sum mihi metipsum gravis? Cur non tollis peccatum meum? & quare non aufers iniquitatem meam? Ecce nunc in pulvere dormiam, & si mane me quæsieris, non subsistam.

R. Credo quòd Redemptor meus vivit, & in novissimo die de terra surrecturus sum: Et in carne mea videbo Deum salvatorem meum.

R. Quem

The Office for the Dead. 31

and his Iniquity shall fall upon his own Head.

I will confess to our Lord according to his Justice; and sing to the Name of our Lord most High. Give them, &c.

The Anth. Lest at any time he snatch away my Soul, as a Lion, whilst there is none to rescue, nor to save me.

V. From the Gates of Hell.

R. Deliver, O Lord, their Souls.

Our Father, *all in secret.*

The First Lesson, Job 7.

SPare me, Lord, for my Days are nothing. What is Man, that thou magnifiest him? Or, why set'st thou thy Heart towards him? Thou do'st visit him early, and suddenly thou provest him. How long do'st thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow my Spittle? I have sinn'd; What shall I do to thee, O keeper of Men? Why hast thou set me contrary to thee, and I am become burthensom to my self? Why do'est thou not take away my Sin, and why do'st thou not take away my Iniquity? Behold, now I shall sleep in the Dust, and if thou seek me in the Morning, I shall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer lives, and that in the last Day, I shall rise from the Earth, and in my Flesh shall see God my Saviour.

V. Whom

V. Quem visurus sum ego ipse, & non alius, & oculi mei conspecturi sunt. Et in carne mea videbo Deum Salvatorem meum.

Lectio Secunda. Job 10.

Tædet animam meam vitæ meæ, dimittam adversum me eloquium meum. Loquar in amaritudine animæ meæ: dicam Deo, noli me condemnare. Indica mihi, cur me ita judices: Nunquid bonum tibi videtur, si calumniaris me, & opprimas me, opus manuum tuarum, & consilium impiorum adjuves? Nunquid oculi carnei tibi sunt: aut, sicut videt homo, & tu videbis? Nunquid sicut dies hominis dies tui, & anni tui sicut humana sunt tempora, ut quæras iniquitatem meam, & peccatum meum scruteris? Et scias quia nihil impium fecerim, cum sit nemo, qui de manu tua possit eruere.

R. Qui Lazarum resuscitasti à monumento foetidum. Tu eis Domine dona requiem, & locum indulgentiæ.

V. Qui venturus es judicare vivos, & mortuos, & sæculum per ignem. Tu eis Domine dona requiem, & locum indulgentiæ.

Lectio Tertia. Job 10.

Manus tuæ Domine fecerunt me, & plasmaverunt me totum in circuitu:

The Office for the Dead. 33

V. Whom I my self shall see, and not another, and my Eyes shall behold : And in my Flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

The second Lesson, Job 10.

MY Soul is weary of my Life, I will let loose my Speech against my self: I will speak in the Bitterness of my Soul; I will say to God, condemn me not, tell why thou judgest me so? Do's it seem good to thee, if thou calumniate me, and oppress me, the Work of thy Hands, and help the Design of the Impious? Hast thou Eyes of Flesh, or as a Man sees, shalt thou also see? Are thy Days, as the Days of Man? And are thy Years, as the Times of Men, that thou should'st seek my Iniquity, and search my Sin? And know, that I have done no impious thing: whereas there is none that can deliver out of thy Hand.

R. Thou, who did'st raise *Lazarus* stinking from the Grave: Thou, O Lord, grant them rest, and the Place of Indulgence.

V. Who art to come to judge the Living and the Dead, and the World by Fire, Thou, O Lord, grant them rest, and the Place of Indulgence.

The third Lesson, Job 10.

THY Hands, O Lord, have made me, and framed me wholly round about;

cuitu : & sic repente præcipitas me ? Memento, quæso, quod sicut lutum feceris me, & in pulverem reduces me. Nonne sicut lac mulisti me, & sicut caseum me coagulasti ? Pelle, & carnibus vestisti me : ossibus, & nervis compegisti me. Vitam & misericordiam tribuisti mihi, & visitatio tua custodivit spiritum meum.

R. Domine, quando veneris judicare terram, ubi me abscondam à vultu iræ tuæ ? Quia peccavi nimis in vita mea.

V. Commissa mea paveſco, & ante te erubesco : dum veneris judicare, noli me condemnare. Quia peccavi nimis in vita mea.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine, & lux perpetua luceat eis. Quia peccavi nimis in vita mea.

Postea ad Laudes, ut infrà.

In SECUNDO NOCTURNÓ.

Pro Feria Secunda & Quinta.

Antiphona. In loco pascuæ.

Psalmus 22.

Dominus regit me, & nihil mihi deerit :
in loco pascuæ ibi me collocavit.

Super

bout ; and do'st thou so suddenly cast me down headlong ? Remember, I beseech thee, that, as Clay, thou madest me, and into Dust thou wilt bring me again. Hast thou not milked me like Milk, and curd-ed me as Cheese ? With Skin and Flesh thou hast cloathed me, with Bones and Sinews thou hast set me together. Life and Mercy thou hast given me, and thy Visitation has kept my Spirit.

R. Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the Earth, where shall I hide me from the Face of thy Wrath ? For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

V. I dread my evil Actions, and blush before thee : Do not condemn me when thou shalt come to Judgment : For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever. For I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life.

At the Lauds, as hereafter follow.

At the SECOND NOCTURN.

For Tuesday and Friday.

The Anth. In a Place of Pasture.

Psalms 22.

OUR Lord rules me, and nothing shall be wanting to me ; in a Place of Pasture, there he has put me.

Upon

Super aquam refectionis educavit me :
animam meam convertit.

Deduxit me super semitas iustitiæ prop-
ter nomen suum.

Nam si ambulavero in medio umbræ
mortis : non timebo mala, quoniam tu
mecum es.

Virga tua & baculus tuus : ipsa me
consolata sunt.

Paraisti in conspectu meo mensam : ad-
versus eos qui tribulant me.

Impinguasti in oleo caput meum : &
calix meus inebrians quàm præclarus est.

Et misericordia tua subsequetur me :
omnibus diebus vitæ meæ.

Et ut inhabitem in domo Domini :
in longitudinem dierum.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. In loco pascuæ ibi me collo-
cavit.

Psalmus 24.

AD te Domine levavi animam meam :
Deus meus in te confido, non eru-
bescam.

Neque irrideant me inimici mei : ete-
nim universi qui sustinent te, non con-
fundentur.

Confundantur omnes iniqua agentes :
supervacue.

Vias

The Office for the Dead. 37

Upon the refreshing Waters, he has brought me up; he has converted my Soul.

He has conducted me in the Paths of Justice, for the Glory of his Name.

For tho' I shall walk in the mid'st of the Shadow of Death, I will not fear Evils, because thou art with me.

Thy Rod and thy Staff, they have comforted me.

Thou hast prepar'd in my sight a Table, against them that trouble me.

Thou hast pour'd forth Oil on my Head, and the Wine of my Chalice, how goodly is it!

And thy Mercy shall follow me all the Days of my Life.

That I may for ever dwell in the House of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. In a place of Pasture, there he has put me.

The Anth. Remember not.

Psalms 24.

TO thee, Lord, I have lifted up my Soul: my God, in thee is my Confidence, let me not be ashamed.

Neither let my Enemies insult over me; for all that hope in thee, shall not be confounded.

Let all be confounded, who vainly do unjust things.

D

Lord

Vias tuas Domine demonstra mihi : & semitas tuas edoce me.

Dirige me in veritate tua, & doce me : quia tu es Deus Salvator meus, & te sustinui tota die.

Reminiscere miserationum tuarum, Domine : & misericordiarum tuarum, quæ à sæculo sunt.

Delicta juventutis meæ : & ignorantias meas ne memineris.

Secundum misericordiam tuam memento mei tu : propter bonitatem tuam, Domine.

Dulcis, & rectus Dominus : propter hoc legem dabit delinquentibus in via.

Diriget mansuetos in iudicio : docebit imites vias suas.

Universæ viæ Domini misericordia & veritas : requirentibus testamentum ejus, & testimonia ejus.

Propter nomen tuum, Domine, propitiaberis peccato meo : multum est enim.

Quis est homo, qui timet Dominum ? legem statuit ei in via, quam elegit.

Anima ejus in bonis demorabitur : & semen ejus hæreditabit terram.

Firmamentum est Dominus timentibus eum : & testamentum ipsius ut manifestetur illis.

Oculi mei semper ad Dominum : quo-

Lord, shew me thy Ways, and teach me thy Paths.

Direct me in thy Truth, and teach me ; because thou art God my Saviour, and thee have I expected all the Day.

Remember, O Lord, thy Compassion ; and thy Mercies, that are from the Beginning of the World.

The Sins of my Youth and my Ignorance, do not remember.

According to thy Mercy, remember me, for thy Goodness, O Lord.

Our Lord is sweet and righteous ; for this cause, he will give a Law to them, that sin in the Way.

He will direct the Mild in Judgment ; he will teach the Meek his Ways.

All the Ways of our Lord, are Mercy and Truth ; to them that seek his Covenant, and his Testimonies.

For thy Name, O Lord, thou wilt be propitious to my Sin, because it is great.

Who is the Man that fears our Lord ? He appoints him a Law in the Way he has chosen.

His Soul shall abide in good things, and his Seed inherit the Land.

Our Lord is a Support to them, that fear him : and his Testament, that it may be made manifest to them.

My Eyes are always to our Lord, be-
D. 2 cause

quoniam ipse evellet de laqueo pedes meos.

Respice in me, & miserere mei: quia unicus & pauper sum ego.

Tribulationes cordis mei multiplicatae sunt: de necessitatibus meis erue me.

Vide humilitatem meam, & laborem meum: & dimitte universa delicta mea.

Respice inimicos meos, quoniam multiplicati sunt: & odio iniquo oderunt me.

Custodi animam meam, & erue me: non erubescam, quoniam speravi in te.

Innocentes, & recti adhæserunt mihi: quia sustinui te.

Libera Deus Israel: ex omnibus tribulationibus suis.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Delicta juventutis meae, & ignorantias meas ne memineris Domine.

Antiphona. Credo videre.

Psalms 26.

Dominus illuminatio mea, & salus mea: quem timebo?

Dominus protector vitæ meae: à quo trepidabo?

Dum appropiant super me nocentes: ut edant carnes meas.

Qui

The Office for the Dead. 41

cause he will deliver my Feet out of the Snare.

Have regard to me, and shew Mercy to me, because I am alone, and poor.

The Tribulations of my Heart are multiplied, deliver me from my Necessities.

See my Humiliations, and my Labor, and forgive all my Sins.

Behold my Enemies, for they are multiplied, and with unjust Hatred they have pursued me.

Keep my Soul and deliver me; I shall not be confounded, because I have hoped in thee.

The Innocent and Righteous have cleav'd to me, because I expected thee

Deliver *Israel*, O God, out of all his Tribulations.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Remember not, O Lord, the Offences of my Youth, and my Ignorance.

The Anth. I believe.

Psalms 26.

OUR Lord is my Light, and my Salvation, whom shall I fear?

Our Lord is the Protector of my Life, of whom shall I be afraid?

While the Wicked approach to me, to eat my Flesh.

Qui tribulant me inimici mei : ipsi infirmati sunt, & ceciderunt.

Si consistant adversum me castra : non timebit cor meum.

Si exurgat adversum me prælium : in hoc ego sperabo.

Unam petii à Domino, hanc requiram : ut inhabitem in domo Domini omnibus diebus vitæ meæ.

Ut videam voluntatem Domini : & visitem templum ejus.

Quoniam abscondit me in tabernaculo suo : in die malorum protexit me in abscondito tabernaculi sui.

In petra exaltavit me : & nunc exaltavit caput meum super inimicos meos.

Circuivi, & immolavi in tabernaculo ejus hostiam vociferationis : cantabo, & psalmum dicam Domino.

Exaudi Domine vocem meam, quâ clamavi ad te : miserere mei & exaudi me.

Tibi dixit cor meum, & exquisivit te facies mea : faciem tuam Domine requiram.

Ne avertas faciem tuam à me : & ne declines in ira à servo tuo.

Adjutor meus esto, ne derelinquas me : neque despicias me, Deus salutaris meus.

Quoniam pater meus & mater mea dereliquerunt me : Dominus autem assumpsit me.

I. egem

My Enemies that trouble me, themselves are weakned, and are fallen.

If Camps stand against me, my Heart shall not fear.

If Battels raise against me, this shall rise my Hope.

One thing I have ask'd of our Lord, this will I seek; that I may dwell in the House of our Lord all the Days of my Life.

That I may see the Delights of our Lord, and visit his Temple.

Because he has hid me in his Tabernacle; in the Day of Evils he has protected me in the secret of his Tabernacle.

In a Rock he has exalted me, and now he has rais'd my Head above my Enemies.

I have gone about, and offer'd in his Tabernacle a Sacrifice of Praise: I will sing, and repeat a Psalm to our Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my Voice, wherewith I have cried to thee; have mercy on me, and hear me.

My Heart has spoke to thee, my Face has sought thee out; thy Face, O Lord, I will seek.

Hide not thy Face from me; turn not away in Wrath from thy Servant.

Be thou my Helper, forsake me not; neither despise me, O God my Saviour.

Because my Father and Mother have forsaken me; but our Lord has receiv'd me.

Give

Legem pone mihi Domine in via tuā :
& dirige me in semitam rectam, propter
inimicos meos.

Ne tradideris me in animas tribulanti-
um me : quoniam insurrexerunt in me
testes iniqui, & mentita est iniquitas sibi.

Credo videre bona Domini : in terra
viventium.

Expecta Dominum, viriliter age : &
confortetur cor tuum, & sustine Domi-
num.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Credo videre bona Domini
in terra viventium.

V. Collocet eos Dominus cum Princi-
pibus.

R. Cum Principibus populi sui.

Pater noster, totum secretò.

LECTIO Quarta. Job 13.

Responde mihi, quantas habeo iniqui-
tates, & peccata : scelera mea, atque
delicta ostende mihi. Cur faciem tuam
abscondis, & arbitraris me inimicum tu-
um? Contra folium quod vento rapitur
ostendis potentiam tuam, & stipulam sic-
cam persequeris. Scribis enim contra me
amaritudines, & consumere me vis peccatis
adolescentiæ meæ. Posuisti in nervo pedem
meum, & observasti omnes semitas meas,
&

Give me a Law, O Lord, in thy Way;
and direct me in the right Path, because
of my Enemies.

Deliver me not to the Souls of them
that persecute me; because unjust Wit-
nesses have risen up against me, and Ini-
quity has lied against it self.

I believe I shall see the good things of
our Lord, in the Land of the Living.

Wait on our Lord, do manfully, and
let thy Heart take Courage; wait thou
on our Lord. Give them, &c.

The Anth. I believe I shall see the good
things of our Lord in the Land of the
Living.

V. May our Lord place them with
Princes.

R. With the Princes of the People.
Our Father, *all in secret.*

The Fourth Lesson. Job 13.

ANswer me, how great are my Ini-
quities and Sins: my wicked
Deeds and my Offences shew me. Why
hidest thou thy Face, and thinkest me thy
Enemy? Against a Leaf, that is carried
away with the Wind, thou shew'st thy
Might, and persecutest dry Stubble. For
thou writest Bitterness against me, and
wilt consume me with the Sins of my
Youth. Thou hast put my Feet in a
String, and hast observ'd all my Paths,
and

& vestigia pedum meorum consideraſti. Qui quaſi putredo conſumendus ſum, & quaſi veſtimentum quod comeditur à tinea.

R. Memento mei Deus, quia ventus eſt vita mea: Nec aſpiciat me viſus hominis.

V. De profundis clamavi ad te Domine: Domine exaudi vocem meam. Nec aſpiciat me viſus hominis.

Leſtio Quinta. Job 14.

Homo natus de muliere, brevi vivens tempore, repletur multis miſeriis. Qui quaſi flos egreditur, & conteritur, & fugit velut umbra, & nunquam in eodem ſtatu permanet. Et dignum ducis ſuper huiusmodi aperire oculos tuos: & adducere eum tecum in iudicium? Quis poteſt facere mundum de immundo conceptum ſemine? Nonne tu qui ſolus eſ? Breves dies hominis ſunt, numerus menſium ejus apud te eſt. Conſtituiſti terminos ejus, qui præteriri non poterunt. Recede ergo paululum ab eo, ut quieſcat, donec optata veniat, & ſicut mercenarii dies ejus.

R. Hei mihi Domine, quia peccavi nimis in vita mea: quid faciam miſer, ubi fugiam, niſi ad te, Deus meus? Miſere-

and considered the Steps of my Feet; who am to be consum'd, as Rottenness, and as a Garment that is eaten by the Moth.

R. O God, be mindful of me, because my Life is but Wind; nor may the Sight of Man behold me.

V. From the Deep I cry'd to thee, O Lord, Lord hear my Voice. Nor may the Sight of Man behold me.

The Fifth Lesson. Job 14.

MAN born of a Woman, living a short time, is replenish'd with many Miseries; who as a Flower comes forth, and is destroy'd, and flies away like a Shadow, and never abides in the same State. And dost thou count it a worthy thing, to open thy Eyes on such an one, and to bring him with thee into Judgment? Who can make clean one that is conceiv'd of unclean Seed? Is it not thou, who only art? The Days of Man are short, the Number of his Months is with thee; Thou hast appointed his Limits, which cannot be passed. Depart a little from him, that he may rest, till his wish'd for Day comes, as that of the hir'd Man.

R. I grieve, O Lord, because I have sinn'd exceedingly in my Life; O Wretch, what shall I do, whither shall I fly but
to

rere mei dum veneris in novissimo die.

V. Anima mea turbata est valde: sed tu Domine succurre ei. *Miserere mei dum veneris in novissimo die.*

Leſtio Sexta. Job 14.

Quis mihi hoc tribuat, ut in inferno protegas me, & abscondas me, donec pertranseat furor tuus, & constituas mihi tempus, in quo recorderis mei? Putasne mortuus homo rursus vivat? Cunctis diebus, quibus nunc milito, expecto donec veniat immutatio mea. Vocabis me, & ego respondebo tibi. Operi manuum tuarum porriges dexteram. Tu quidem gressus meos dinumerasti, sed parce peccatis meis.

R. Ne recorderis peccata mea Domine, Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

V. Dirige Domine Deus meus in conspectu tuo viam meam: Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine, & lux perpetua luceat eis: Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

Postea ad Laudes, ut infrà.

to thee, my God ? Have Mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter Day.

V. My Soul is greatly troubl'd, but thou, O Lord, come to it's Relief. Have Mercy on me, when thou comest at the latter Day.

The sixth Lesson. Job 14.

WHO will grant me this, that in Hell thou protect me, and hide me till thy Fury pass away, and appoint me a Time wherein thou wilt remember me : Shall a Man that is dead, think'st thou, live again ? all the Days, in which I am now in War, I expect till my Change comes. Thou shalt call me, and I shall answer thee ; to the work of thy Hands thou shalt reach forth thy Right Hand. Thou indzed hast numbred my Steps, but spare my Sins.

R. Remember not, O Lord, my Sins, when thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

V. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight. When thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal rest, &c. When thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

At the Lauds, as hereafter.

E

At

In TERTIO NOCTURNO.

Pro Feria Quarta & Sabbatho.

Antiphona. Complaceat.

Psalmus 39.

EXpectans expectavi Dominum: & intendit mihi.

Et exaudivit preces meas: & eduxit me de lacu miseriæ, & de luto facis.

Et statuit supra petram pedes meos: & direxit gressus meos.

Et immisit in os meum canticum novum: carmen Deo nostro.

Videbunt multi, & timebunt: & sperabunt in Domino.

Beatus vir cujus est nomen Domini spes ejus: & non respexit in vanitates, & insanias falsas.

Multa fecisti tu Domine Deus meus mirabilia tua: & cogitationibus tuis non est qui similis sit tibi.

Annunciavi, & locutus sum: multiplicati sunt super numerum.

Sacrificium, & oblationem noluisti: aures autem perfecisti mihi.

Holocaustum, & pro peccato non postulasti: tunc dixi, ecce venio.

In capite libri scriptum est de me, ut facerem voluntatem tuam: Deus meus

VO-

At the THIRD NOCTURN.

For Wednesday and Saturday.

The Anth. May it please thee.

Pſalm 39.

EXpecting I expected our Lord : and
he has heard me.

He heard my Prayers, and brought
me out of the Lake of Miſery, and from
the Filth of Dregs.

And has ſet my Feet upon a Rock, and
has directed my Steps.

And he has put a new Song into my
Mouth, a Song to our God.

Many ſhall ſee, and ſhall fear; and
they ſhall hope in our Lord.

Bleſſed is the Man, whoſe Hope is the
Name of our Lord; and has not had re-
gard to Vanities, and falſe Madneſs.

Thou haſt done many marvellous things,
O Lord, my God, and in thy Cogitations
there is none that may be like to thee.

I have declar'd, and have ſpoken, they
are multiplied above Number.

Sacrifice and Oblation thou would'ſt
not; but Ears thou haſt perfected to me.

Holocaust, and for Sin thou didſt not
require: then ſaid I behold I come.

In the Head of the Book it is writ of
me, that I ſhould do thy Will: my God,

volui, & legem tuam in medio cordis mei.

Annunciaui iustitiam tuam in ecclesia
manga : ecce labia mea non prohibebo,
Domine tu scisti.

Iustitiam tuam non abscondi in corde
meo, veritatem tuam, & salutarem tuum
dixi.

Non abscondi misericordiam tuam &
veritatem tuam : à concilio multo.

Tu autem Domine ne longè facias mi-
serationes tuas à me : misericordia tua, &
veritas tua semper susceperunt me.

Quoniam circundederunt me mala, quo-
rum non est numerus : comprehenderunt
me iniquitates meæ, & non potui ut vide-
rem.

Multiplicatæ sunt super capillos capitis
mei : & cor meum dereliquit me.

Complaceat tibi Domine ut eruas me :
Domine ad adjuvandum me respice.

Confundantur, & revereantur simul, qui
quærun animam meam : ut auferant eam.

Convertantur retrorsum, & reverean-
tur : qui volunt mihi mala.

Ferant confestim confusionem suam :
qui dicunt mihi, euge, euge.

Exultent, & latentur super te omnes
quærentes te : & dicant semper, magnificetur
Dominus, qui diligunt salutare tuum.

Ego autem mendicus sum, & pauper :
Dominus sollicitus est mei.

Adjutor meus & protector meus tu es :
Deus meus ne tardaveris. Re-

I would ; and thy Law is in the Midst of my Heart.

I have declar'd thy Justice in the great Assembly, I will not stay my Lips : Lord, thou hast known it.

Thy Justice I have not hid in my Heart : thy Truth and thy Salvation I have spoke.

I have not hid thy Mercy and thy Truth from the great Council.

But thou, Lord, remove not thy Mercy far from me : thy Mercy, and thy Truth have always receiv'd me.

Because Evils have compass'd me, which have no Number : my Iniquities have overtaken me, and I was not able to see.

They are multiplied above the Hairs of my Head : and my Heart has forsaken me.

May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver me : Lord have regard to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed who seek my Soul ; to take it away.

Let them be turn'd backward, and be ashamed who desire Evils to me.

Let them forthwith receive their Confusion, who say to me, well, well.

Let all that seek thee, rejoice, and be glad in thee : and let those that love thy Salvation, say always, our Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy ; our Lord is careful of me.

Thou art my Helper and my Protector : my God, delay not to help me.

Requiam æternam.

Antiphona. Complacet tibi Domine, ut
eruas me: Domine ad adjuvandum me
respice: *Antiphona.* Sana Domine.

Psalms 40.

BEatus qui intelligit super egenum, &
pauperem: in die mala liberabit
eum Dominus.

Dominus conservet eum, & vivificet
eum, & beatum faciat eum in terra: &
non tradat eum in animam inimicorum
ejus.

Dominus opem ferat illi super lectum
doloris ejus: universum stratum ejus ver-
fasti in infirmitate ejus.

Ego dixi Domine, miserere mei: sana
animam meam, quia peccavi tibi.

Inimici mei dixerunt mala mihi: quan-
do morietur, & peribit nomen ejus?

Et ingrediebatur, ut videret, vana loque-
batur: cor ejus congregavit iniquitatem sibi.

Egrediebatur foras: & loquebatur in
idipsum.

Adversum me susurrabant omnes ini-
mici mei: adversum me cogitabant mala
mihi.

Verbum iniquum constituerunt adver-
sum me: nunquid qui dormit, non adji-
ciet ut resurgat?

Etenim homo pacis meæ, in quo speravi:
qui edebat panes meos, magnificavit super
me supplantationem.

Tu

The Office for the Dead.

55

Give them, &c.

The Anth. May it please thee, O Lord, to deliver me. Lord, have regard to help me.

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my Soul.

Psalms 40.

Blessed is the Man that considers of the Needy and Poor: in the evil Day our Lord will deliver him.

Our Lord preserve him, and give him Life, and make him blessed in the Land, and deliver him not to the Will of his Enemies.

Our Lord help him on the Bed of his Sorrow: thou hast turn'd all his Couches in his Infirmary.

I said, Lord have Mercy on me: heal my Soul, because I have sinn'd against thee.

My Enemies have spoke Evils to me; when shall he die, and his Name perish?

And if he came in to see, he spoke vain things; his Heart is full of Iniquity.

He went forth; and spoke to others.

All my Enemies whisper'd against me, they contriv'd Evils against me.

They have come to an unjust Resolution against me; but shall not he, that sleeps, rise up again?

For the Man also of my Peace in whom I hop'd, who did eat my Bread, has gloried in treading me under Foot.

But

Tu autem Domine miserere mei : & resuscita me, & retribuam eis.

In hoc cognovi quoniam voluisti me : quoniam non gaudebit inimicus meus super me.

Me autem propter innocentiam suscepisti : & confirmasti me in conspectu tuo in æternum.

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel à sæculo, & in sæculum : fiat, fiat.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Sana Domine animam meam, quia peccavi tibi.

Antiphonā. Sitivit anima mea.

Psalmus 41.

Quemadmodum desiderat cervus ad fontes aquarum : ita desiderat anima mea ad te Deus.

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum : quando veniam, & apparebo ante faciem Dei ?

Fuerunt mihi lacrymæ meæ panes die ac nocte : dum dicitur mihi quotidie, ubi est Deus tuus ?

Hæc recordatus sum, & effudi in me animam meam : quoniam transibo in locum tabernaculi admirabilis, usque ad domum Dei.

In voce exultationis, & confessionis : sonus epulantis.

Qua-

The Office for the Dead. 57

But thou, Lord, have Mercy on me, and raise me up again, and I will repay them.

By this I have known, that thou hast consented to me ; because my Enemy shall not rejoice over me.

But thou hast receiv'd me, because of my Innocence, and thou hast confirm'd me in thy Sight for ever.

Blessed be our Lord, the God of *Israel*, from the beginning of the World, and for evermore. *Amen. Amen.*

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Heal, O Lord, my Soul, because I have sinn'd against thee.

The Anth. My Soul has thirsted.

Psalms 41.

EVEN as the Hart desires the Fountains of Waters ; so my Soul thirsts after thee, O God.

My Soul has thirsted after God, powerful and living ; when shall I come, and appear before the Face of God ?

My Tears have been my Bread Day and Night, whilst it is said to me daily, Where is thy God ?

These things have I remembred, and have pour'd out my Soul in me ; because I shall pass to the Place of a wonderful Tabernacle, even to the House of God.

In the Voice of Joy and Thanksgiving ; the Sound of one who is feasting.

Why

Quare tristis es anima mea : & quare conturbas me ?

Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi : salutare vultus mei & Deus meus.

Ad meipsum anima mea conturbata est : propterea memor ero tui de terra Jordanis, & Hermoniim, à monte modico.

Abyssus abyssum invocat : in voce catractarum tuarum.

Omnia excelsa tua, & fluctus tui : super me transierunt.

In die mandavit Dominus misericordiam suam : & nocte canticum ejus.

Apud me oratio Deo vitæ meæ : dicam Deo, susceptor meus es.

Quare oblitus es mei, & quare contristatus incedo : dum affligit me inimicus ?

Dum confringuntur ossa mea : exprobraverunt mihi, qui tribulant me inimici mei.

Dum dicunt mihi per singulos dies, ubi est Deus tuus ? quare tristis es anima mea, & quare conturbas me ?

Spera in Deo ; quoniam adhuc confitebor illi : salutare vultus mei, & Deus meus.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum, quando veniam,

Why art thou sorrowful, my Soul :
and why do'st thou trouble me ?

Hope in God, because yet I will praise
him ; the Salvation of my Countenance,
and my God.

My Soul is troubled within my self,
therefore will I be mindful of thee, from
the Land of *Jordan*, and *Hermionim*, from
the little Mountain.

Depth calls on Depths in the Voice of
thy Floud-gates.

All thy High Things, and thy Waves
have pass'd over me.

In the Day our Lord has recommend-
ed his Mercy, and in the Night a Song to
him.

With me is Prayer to the God of my
Life ; I will say to God, Thou art my
Defender.

Why hast thou forgot me, and why go
I sorrowful, whilst my Enemy afflicts me?

Whilst my Bones are broken, my Ene-
mies that trouble me, have insulted over
me.

Whilst they say Day by Day, Where
is thy God ? Why art thou heavy my
Soul, and why dost thou trouble me ?

Hope in God, because yet will I praise
him ; the Salvation of my Countenance,
and my God. Give them, &c.

The Anth. My Soul has thirsted after
God, the Powerful and the Living ;
when

am, & apparebo ante faciem Domini.

V. Ne tradas bestiis animas confitentes tibi.

R. Et animas pauperum tuarum ne obliviscaris in finem.

Pater noster, totum secretò.

Lectio Septima. Job 17.

Spiritus meus attenuabitur: dies mei breviabuntur, & solum mihi superest sepulchrum. Non peccavi: & in amaritudinibus moratur oculus meus. Libera me Domine, & pone me juxta te: & cujusvis manus pugnet contra me. Dies mei transierunt, cogitationes meae dissipatae sunt, torquentes cor meum. Noctem verterunt in diem, & rursus post tenebras spero lucem. Si sustinero infernus domus mea est, & in tenebris stravi lectulum meum. Putredini dixi, Pater meus es: mater mea, & soror mea vermibus. Ubi est ergo nunc praestolatio mea & patientia mea? Tu es Domine Deus meus.

R. Peccantem me quotidie, & non me poenitentem, timor mortis conturbat me: Quia in inferno nulla est redemptio, miserere mei Deus, & salva me.

V. Deus in nomine tuo salvum me fac, & in virtute tua libera me: Quia in inferno nulla est redemptio, miserere mei Deus, & salva me.

Lectio

when shall I come, and appear before the Face of our Lord?

V. Deliver not to Beasts the Souls who confess to thee.

R. And forget not for ever the Souls of thy Poor. Our Father, *in secret.*

The Seventh Lesson, Job 17.

MY Spirit shall be extenuated, my Days shall be shortn'd, and the Grave only remains for me. I have not sinn'd, and my Eye abides in Bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any one's Hand fight against me. My Days are pass'd, my Thoughts are dissipated, tormenting my Heart. They have turn'd Night into Day, and again after Darknes I hope for Light. If I shall expect, Hell is my House, and in Darknes I have made my Bed; I have said to Rottenness, thou art my Father; my Mother, and my Sister, to the Worms. Where then is now my Expectation, and who considers my Patience?

R. The Fear of Death troubles me, sinning daily, and not repenting, because in Hell there is no Redemption; have Mercy on me, O God, and save me.

V. O God, in thy Name, save me, and in thy Power, deliver me. Because in Hell there is no Redemption; have Mercy on me, O God, and save me.

Leſtio Octava. Job 19.

Pelli meæ conſumptis carnibus adhæſit os meum: & dereliſta ſunt tantummodo labia circa dentes meos. Miſeremini mei, miſeremini mei, ſaltem vos amici mei, quia manus Domini tetigit me. Quare perſequimini me ſicut Deus, & carnibus meis ſaturamini? Quis mihi tribuat, ut ſcribantur ſermones mei? Quis mihi det, ut exarentur in libro ſtylo ferreo & plumbi lamina, vel celte ſculpantur in ſilice? Scio enim quòd Redemptor meus vivit, & in noviffimo die de terra ſurrecturus ſum. Et rurfum circumdabor pelle mea, & in carne mea videbo Deum Salvatorem meum: quem viſurus ſum ego ipſe, & oculi mei conſpecturi ſunt, & non alius. Repoſita eſt hæc ſpes mea in ſinu meo.

R. Domine ſecundùm actum meum noli me judicare: nihil dignum in conſpectu tuo egi: ideo deprecor Majeſtatem tuam, Ut tu Deus deleas iniquitatem meam.

V. Amplius lava me Domine ab injuſtitia mea: & à delicto meo munda me. Ut tu Deus deleas iniquitatem meam.

Leſtio Nona. Job 10.

Quare de vulva eduxiſti me? Qui utinam conſumptus eſſem, ne oculus

The Eighth Lesson. Job 19.

MY Flesh being consum'd, my Bone has cleav'd to my Skin, and there are left only Lips about my Teeth. Have Mercy on me, have Mercy on me, at least you my Friends; because the Hand of our Lord hath touch'd me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut your selves with my Flesh? Who will grant me, that my Words may be written? Who will grant me, that they may be drawn in a Book, with an Iron Pen, and a Plate of Lead; or else be graven with Steel on a Flint? For I know, that my Redeemer lives, and that in the last Day I shall rise out of the Earth. And I shall be encompass'd again with my Skin, and in my Flesh I shall see God my Savior, whom I myself shall see, and my Eyes shall behold, and not another: This my Hope is laid up in my Bosom.

R. Judge me not, O Lord, according to my Deeds; for I have done nothing that is fit in thy Sight; therefore I beseech thy Majesty, that thou, O God, wilt blot out my Iniquity.

V. Wash me, O Lord, still more from my Injustice, and from my Sin cleanse me; that thou, O God, wilt blot out my Iniquity. *The Ninth Lesson. Job 10.*

WHY didst thou bring me forth out of the Womb? I wish I had been

me videret. Fuissem quasi non essem, de utero translatus ad tumulum. Nunquid non paucitas dierum meorum finietur brevi? Dimitte ergo me, ut plangam paululum dolorem meum, antequam vadam, & non revertat ad terram tenebrosam, & opertam mortis caligine, terram miseriæ, & tenebrarum, ubi umbra mortis, & nullus ordo, sed sempiternus horror inhabitat.

R. Libera me Domine de viis inferni, qui portas æreas confregisti, & visitasti infernum, & dedisti eis lumen, ut viderent te, qui erant in pœnis tenebrarum.

V. Clamantes & dicentes, advenisti redemptor noster. Qui erant in pœnis tenebrarum.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine, & lux perpetua luceat eis. Qui erant in pœnis tenebrarum.

Et dicitur semper in Feriali Officio.

Sequens Responsorium dicitur solùm in die Defunctorum, & quando dicuntur tres Nocturni, ut suprâ, fol. 2.

R. Libera me Domine de morte æterna, in die illa tremenda, Quando cœl-movendi sunt, & terra : Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

V. Tre.

consumed, that Eye might not see me. I had been as if I were not; transferr'd from the Womb to the Grave. Shall not the fewness of my Days be shortly ended; suffer me then to lament my Sorrow a little while before I go, not to return unto the dark Land, that is cover'd with the Mist of Death; a Land of Misery and Darknes, where the Shadow of Death, and no Order, but everlasting Horror inhabits.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of Hell, who hast broken the brazen Gates, and hast visited Hell, and given them Light to behold thee; who were in the Pains of Darknes.

R. Crying, and saying, thou art come, O our Redeemer. Who were in the Pains of Darknes.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever; who were in the Pains of Darknes.

Which is always said in the Week-day Office.

The Responsory following is only said on All-Souls Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together, as above, Pag. 3.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal Death, at that dreadful Day, when the Heavens and Earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

V. Tremens factus sum ego, & timeo dum discussio venerit atque ventura ira. Quando cœli movendi sunt & terra.

V. Dies illa dies iræ, calamitatis, & miseriæ, dies magna, & amara valde. Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine, & lux perpetua luceat eis.

R. Libera me Domine de morte æterna, in die illa tremenda: Quando cœli movendi sunt & terra: Dum veneris judicare sæculum per ignem.

Ad LAUDES.

Antiphona. Exultabunt Domino.

Psalms 50.

Miserere mei Deus: secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum: dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: & à peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco, & peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, & malum coram te feci: ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, & vincas cum judicaris.

Ecce

V. I tremble; and I dread the Day of Account, and of thy Wrath to come: when the Heavens and Earth are to be moved.

R. That Day, is the Day of Anger, of Calamity and Misery, the great and most bitter Day: when thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

V. Give them, O Lord, eternal Rest, and let thy Light shine upon them for ever.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal Death, at that dreadful Day, when the Heav'ns and Earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the World by Fire.

At LAUDS.

The Anth. The humbl'd Bones.

Psalms 50.

HAve Mercy on me, O God, according to thy great Mercy.

And according to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies, blot out my Iniquities.

Wash me still more from my Iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sin.

Because I know my Iniquity; and my Sin is always against me.

To thee only have I sinn'd, and done Evil in thy Sight, that thou may'st be justified in thy Words, and overcome when thou art judged. For

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum : & in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti : incerta & occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestaſti mihi.

Aſperges me Domine hyſſopo, & mundabor : lavabis me, & ſuper nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium, & lætiti-
am : & exultabunt oſſa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam à peccatis meis :
& omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor meum mundum crea in me Deus :
& ſpiritum rectum innova in viſceribus
meis.

Ne projicias me à facie tua : & ſpiri-
tum ſanctum tuum ne auferas à me.

Redde mihi lætitiã ſalutaris tui ; &
ſpiritu principali confirma me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas : & impii ad
te convertentur.

Libera me de ſanguinibus Deus, Deus
ſalutis meæ : & exultabit lingua mea ju-
ſtitiam tuam.

Domine labia mea aperies : & os me-
um annunciabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam ſi voluiſſes, ſacrificium de-
diſſem utique : holocauſtis non delecta-
beris.

Sacrificium Deo ſpiritus contribulatus :
cor contritum, & humilitatum Deus non
deſpicias.

For behold I was conceiv'd in Iniquities,
and my Mother conceiv'd me in Sins.

For behold thou hast loved Truth ; the
uncertain and hidden things of thy Wis-
dom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with Hyssop, and
I shall be cleans'd : thou shalt wash me,
and I shall be made whiter than Snow.

To my Hearing thou shalt give Joy,
and Gladness ; and the Bones that are
humbled shall rejoice.

Turn away thy Face from my Sins, and
blot out all my Iniquities.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and
renew a right Spirit within my Bowels.

Cast me not away from thy Face, and
thy Holy Spirit take not from me.

Restore to me the Joy of thy Salvation,
and confirm me with thy perfect Spirit.

I will teach the Unjust thy Ways, and
the Wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from Blood, O God, the
God of my Salvation, and my Tongue
shall extol thy Justice.

Lord, thou wilt open my Lips, and my
Mouth shall declare thy Praise.

Because if thou would'st have had Sa-
crifice, I had verily given it ; with Burnt-
offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

A Sacrifice to God is a troubled Spirit :
A contrite and humble Heart, O God,
thou wilt not despise.

Deal

Benigne fac Domine in bona voluntate tua Sion : ut ædificentur muri Hierusalem. Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitiæ, oblationes, & holocausta : tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Exultabunt Domino ossa humiliata.

Psalms 64.

TE decet hymnus Deus in Sion : & tibi reddetur votum in Hierusalem.

Exaudi orationem meam : ad te omnis caro veniet.

Verba iniquorum prævaluerunt super nos : & impietatibus nostris tu propitiaberis.

Beatus quem elegisti, & assumpfisti : inhabitabit in atriis tuis.

Replebimur in bonis domus tuæ : sanctum est templum tuum, mirabile in æquitate.

Exaudi nos Deus salutaris noster : spes omnium finium finium terræ, & in mari longè.

Præparans montes in virtute tua accinctus potentia : qui conturbas profundum.

Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good Will with *Sion*; that the Walls of *Jerusalem* may be built up.

Then shalt thou accept a Sacrifice of Justice, Oblations, and whole Burnt-offerings: then shall they lay Calves upon thy Altar.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. The humble Bones shall rejoice to our Lord.

The Anth. Hear, O Lord.

Psalms 64.

A Hymn, O God, becomes thee, in *Sion*; and a Vow shall be rendred to thee in *Jerusalem*.

Hear my Prayer; all Flesh shall come to thee.

The Words of the Wicked have prevail'd on us; and thou wilt shew Mercy to our Iniquities.

Blessed is he whom thou hast made Choice of and taken; he shall dwell in thy Courts.

We shall be replenish'd in the Goods of thy House; Holy is thy Temple, Wonderful in Equity.

Hear us, O God our Savior, the Hope of all the Ends of the Earth, and of the remotest Parts of the Sea.

Preparing Mountains in thy Strength, girded with Might; who troublest the
Depth

dum maris, sonum fluctuum ejus.

Turbabuntur gentes, & timebunt qui habitant terminos à signis tuis: exitus matutini, & vespere delectabis.

Visitasti terram, & inebriasti eam: multiplicasti locupletare eam.

Flumen Dei repletum est aquis: parasti cibum illorum, quoniam ita est præparatio ejus.

Rivos ejus inebria multiplica gemina ejus: in stillicidiis ejus lætabitur germinans.

Benedices coronæ anni benignitatis tuæ: & campi tui replebuntur ubertate.

Pinguescent speciosa deserti: & exultatione colles accingentur.

Induti sunt arietes ovium, & valles abundabunt frumento: clamabunt, etenim hymnum dicent.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Exaudi Domine orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet.

Antiphona. Me suscepit.

Psalmus 62.

DEus Deus meus: ad te de luce vigilo.

Sitivit in te anima mea: quàm multipliciter tibi caro mea?

In

Depth of the Sea, and the Sound of its Waves.

The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that inhabit the Borders shall be afraid of its Signs : The East and the West thou shalt delight.

Thou hast visited the Earth, and made it drink in Rain, thou hast enrich'd it with Plenty.

The River of God is replenish'd with Waters ; thou hast prepar'd their Meat ; because it is to be prepar'd.

Make the Rivers swell, multiply her Fruits : In thy Influence, she shall rejoice and abound.

Thou wilt bless the Circle of the Year with thy Goodness, and thy Fields shall be replenish'd with Plenty.

The beautiful Places of the Desert shall be fat, and the little Hills encompass'd with Joy.

The Rams of the Sheep are cloath'd and the Vallies shall abound with Corn ; they will cry out and rejoice in a Hymn.

Give them, &c. *The Ant.* Hear, O Lord, my Prayer, all Flesh shall come to thee.

The Anth. Thy Right Hand.

Psalm 62.

O God my God, to thee I watch from the Morning Light.

My Soul has thirsted after thee : my Flesh also very many Ways.

G

As

In terra deserta, invia, & inaquosa, sic in sancto apparui tibi : ut viderem virtutem tuam & gloriam tuam.

Quoniam melior est misericordia tua super vitas : labia mea laudabunt te.

Sic benedicam te in vita mea : & in nomine tuo levabo manus meas.

Sicut adipe, & pinguedine repleatur anima mea : & labiis exultationis laudabit os meum.

Si memor fui tui super stratum meum, in matutinis meditabor in te quia fuisti adjutor meus.

Et in velamento alarum tuarum exultabo, adhæsit animâ mea post te : me suscepit dextera tua.

Ipsi verò in vanum quæsierunt animam meam, introibunt in inferiora terræ : tradentur in manus gladii, partes vulpium erunt.

Rex verò latabitur in Deo, laudabuntur omnes, qui jurant in eo : quia obstructum est os loquentium iniqua.

As in a desert Land, and inaccessible,
and without Water: so in the Holy Place
have I appear'd to thee, that I might be-
hold thy Strength and thy Glory.

Because thy Mercy is better than Life,
my Lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee in my Life, and in
thy Name I will lift up my Hands.

As with Marrow and Fatness let my
Soul be fill'd, and my Mouth shall praise
with Lips of Joy.

If, I have been mindful of thee on my
Bed; in the Morning I will meditate on
thee; because thou hast been my Helper.

And under the Cover of thy Wings I
will rejoice, my Soul has cleav'd after
thee; thy Right Hand has taken me un-
der its Protection.

But they in vain have sought my Soul,
they shall enter into the lower Parts of
the Earth: they shall be deliver'd into
the Power of the Sword; they shall be
the Portions of Foxes.

But the King shall rejoice in God, all
shall be praised, that swear on him; be-
cause the Mouth of those, that speak wic-
ked things, is stopp'd.

Psalmus 66.

DEUS misereatur nostri, & benedicat nobis : illuminet vultum suum super nos, & misereatur nostri.

Ut cognoscamus in terra viam tuam : in omnibus gentibus salutare tuum.

Confiteantur tibi populi Deus : confiteantur tibi populi omnes.

Latentur & exultent gentes, quoniam judicas populos in æquitate : & gentes in terra dirigis.

Confiteantur tibi populi Deus, confiteantur tibi populi omnes : terra dedit fructum suum.

Benedicat nos Deus, Deus noster, benedicat nos Deus : & metuant eum omnes fines terræ.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Me suscepit dextera tua Domine.

Antiphona. A porta inferi.

Canticum Ezechie. Esaia 38.

EGO dixi in dimidio dierum meorum : vadam ad portas inferi.

Quæsiui residuum annorum meorum : dixi, non videbo Dominum Deum in terra viventium.

Non aspiciam hominem ultra : & habitatorem quietis.

Generatio mea ablata est : & convoluta est

Psalm 66.

GOD have Mercy on us, and bless us, cause his Countenance to shine upon us, and have Mercy on us.

That we may know thy Way, on Earth, thy Salvation, in all Nations.

Let People, O God, confesse to thee, let all People praise thee.

Let Nations be glad, and rejoice, because thou judgest People with Equity, and directest the Nations on the Earth.

Let People, O God, confesse to thee: let all People praise thee: the Earth has yielded her Fruit.

May God, our God, bless us; may God bless us, and may all the Ends of the Earth fear him.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Thy Right Hand, O Lord, hath receiv'd me.

The Anth. From the Gate of Hell.

The Song of Ezechias. Isai 38.

I Have said: In the mid'st of my Days, I shall go to the Gates of Hell.

I have sought the Residue of my Years; I have said, I shall not see our Lord God in the Land of the Living.

I shall behold Man no more; nor him that dwells at rest.

My Generation is taken away, and is

est à me quasi tabernaculum pastorum.

Præcisa est velut à texente vita mea, dum adhuc ordier, succidit me: de mane usque ad vesperam finies me.

Sperabam usque ad mane: quasi leo sic contrivit omnia ossa mea.

De mane usque ad vesperam finies me: sicut pullus hirundinis, sic clamabo, meditabor ut columba.

Attenuati sunt oculi mei: suspicientes in excelsum.

Domine vim patior, responde pro me: quid dicam aut quid respondebit mihi, cum ipse fecerit?

Recogitabo tibi omnes annos meos: in amaritudine animæ meæ.

Domine si sic vivitur, & in talibus vita spiritus mei, corripies me, & vivificabis me: ecce in pace amaritudo mea amarissima.

Tu autem eruisti animam meam, ut non periret: projecisti post tergum tuum omnia peccata mea.

Quia non infernus confitebitur tibi, neque mors laudabit te: non expectabunt, qui descendunt in lacum veritatem tuam.

Vivens, vivens ipse confitebitur tibi,
sicut

at once snatch'd from me, as the Tent of
Shepherds.

My Life is cut off, as by a Weaver ;
whilst I yet began he cut me off; from
Morning till Night thou wilt make an
end of me.

I hop'd untill the Morning ; as a Lion,
so has he broken all my Bones.

From the Morning till Evening, thou
wilt make an end of me ; as a young
Swallow, so will I cry ; I will meditate
on thee, as a Dove.

My Eyes are weakned looking up on
High.

Lord, I suffer Violence, answer for me ;
what shall I say, or what shall he answer
me, whereas himself has done it ?

I will rehearse to thee all my Years, in
the Bitterness of my Soul.

Lord, if Man's Life be such, and the
Life of my Spirit in such things, thou
shalt chastise me, and shalt quicken me ;
behold in Peace is my greatest Bitterness.

But thou hast deliver'd my Soul, that
it should not perish ; thou hast cast all
my Sins behind thy Back.

Because Hell shall not confess to thee,
neither shall Death praise thee ; they that
go down into the Lake shall not expect
thy Truth.

The Living, the Living shall confess
to

sicut & ego hodie : pater filiis notam faciet veritatem tuam.

Domine saluum me fac : & psalmos nostros cantabimus cunctis diebus vitæ nostræ, in domo Domini.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. A porta inferi erue Domine animam meam.

Antiphona. Omnis spiritus.

Psalmus 148.

Laudate Dominum de cœlis : laudate eum in excelsis.

Laudate eum omnes angeli ejus : laudate eum omnes virtutes ejus.

Laudate eum Sol, & Luna : laudate eum omnes stellæ, & lumen.

Laudate eum cœli cœlorum : & aquæ omnes quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomini.

Quia ipse dixit, & facta sunt : ipse mandavit, & creata sunt.

Statuit ea in æternum : & in sæculum sæculi : præceptum posuit, & non præteribit.

Laudate Dominum de terra : dracones & omnes abyssi.

Ignis, grando, nix, glacies, spiritus procellarum : quæ faciunt verbum ejus.

Montes, & omnes colles : ligna fructifera, & omnes Cedri.

Bestiæ,

The Office for the Dead. 81

to thee, as I also this Day; the Father shall make thy Truth known to his Children.

Lord save me; and we shall sing our Psalms all the Days of our Life in the House of our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. From the Gate of Hell deliver my Soul, O Lord.

The Anth. Let every Spirit.

Psalm 148.

PRaise our Lord from the Heavens, praise him in the high Places.

Praise him all his Angels, praise him all his Powers.

Praise him Sun and Moon, praise him all ye Stars and Light.

Praise him, O Heavens of Heavens, and let the Waters, that are above the Heavens, praise the Name of our Lord.

Because he spoke and they were made; he commanded, and they were created.

He establish'd them for ever, World without end: He made a Precept, and it shall not be annull'd.

Praise our Lord from the Earth, ye Dragons, and all Depths.

Fire, Hail, Snow, Ice, tempestuous Winds, which obey his Word.

Mountains and all Hills, Trees that bear Fruit, and all Cedars.

Beasts

Bestiæ, & universa pecora: serpentes,
& volucres pennatæ.

Reges terræ, & omnes populi: principes,
& omnes iudices terræ.

Juvenes, & virgines, senes cum junioribus
laudent nomen Domini: quia exaltatum
est nomen ejus solius.

Confessio ejus super cælum & terram:
& exaltavit cornu populi sui.

Hymnus omnibus sanctis ejus: filiis Israel,
populo appropinquanti sibi.

Psalms 149.

CAntate Domino canticum novum:
laus ejus in Ecclesia sanctorum.

Lætetur Israel in eo, qui fecit eum: &
filii Sion exultent in rege suo.

Laudent nomen ejus in choro: in tympano,
& psalterio psallant ei.

Quia beneplacitum est Domino in populo
suo: & exaltabit mansuetos in salutem.

Exultabunt sancti in gloria: lætabuntur
in cubilibus suis.

Exaltationes Dei in gutture eorum:
& gladii ancipites in manibus eorum.

Ad faciendam vindictam in nationibus:
increpationes in populis.

Ad

The Office for the Dead. 83

Beasts and all Cattel: Serpents and winged Fowls.

Kings of the Earth, and all People, Princes and all Judges of the Earth.

Young Men and Virgins, the Old with the Young; let them Praise the Name of our Lord, because his Name alone is exalted.

The Confession of him is above Heaven and Earth, and he has exalted the Horn of his People.

A Hymn to all his Saints, to the Sons of *Israel*, a People that approaches to him.

Psalm 149.

SING to our Lord a new Song, let his Praise be in the Church of Saints.

Let *Israel* be joyful in him that made him, and the Children of *Sion* rejoice in their King.

Let them praise his Name in Quire: on Timbrel and Psalter let them sing to him.

Because our Lord is well pleas'd with his People, and he will exalt the Meek to Salvation.

The Saints shall rejoice in Glory, they shall be joyful in their Beds.

The Praise of God shall be in their Mouths, and two-edg'd Swords in their Hands.

To execute Revenge on the Nations, Chastisements among the People.

To

Ad alligandos reges eorum in compedibus, & nobiles eorum in manicis ferreis.

Ut faciant in eis iudicium conscriptum: gloria hæc est omnibus sanctis ejus.

Psalms 150.

Laudate Dominum in sanctis ejus: laudate eum in firmamento virtutis ejus.

Laudate eum in virtutibus ejus: laudate eum secundum multitudinem magnitudinis ejus.

Laudate eum in sono tubæ: laudate eum in psalterio, & cithara.

Laudate eum in tympano & choro: laudate eum in chordis, & organo.

Laudate eum in cymbalis benesonantibus, laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis: omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.

V. Audiui vocem de cælo dicentem mihi.

R. Beati mortui qui in Domino moriuntur.

Antiphona. Ego sum.

Canticum Zacharie. Luc. 1.

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel: quia visitavit & fecit Redemptionem plebis suæ.

Et erexit cornu salutis nobis: in domo David pueri sui.

Sicut

The Office for the Dead. 83

To bind their Kings in Fetters, and
their Nobles in Chains of Iron.

That they may execute on them the
Judgment that is written : this Glory is
to all his Saints.

Psalms 150.

PRaise our Lord in his Saints, praise
him in the Firmament of his Strength.
Praise him in his Powers, praise him
according to the Multitude of his Great-
ness.

Praise him in the Sound of Trumpet,
praise him on Psalter and Harp.

Praise him on Timbrel, and in Quire,
praise him on Strings and Organs.

Praise him on well-sounding Cymbals,
praise him on Cymbals of Joy : let every
Spirit praise our Lord.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. Let every Spirit Praise our
Lord.

V. I heard a Voice from Heaven, say-
ing to me.

R. Blessed are the Dead, that Die in
our Lord.

The Anth. I am.

The Song of Zach. Luke 1.

BLessed be our Lord God of *Israel*, be-
cause he has visited and wrought
the Redemption of his People.

And rais'd up a Kingdom of Salvation
to us, in the House of *David* his Servant.

H

As

Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum: qui à sæculo sunt prophetarum ejus.

Salutem ex inimicis nostris: de manu omnium qui oderunt nos.

Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris: & memorari testamenti sui sancti.

Jusjurandum, quod juravit ad Abraham patrem nostrum: daturum se nobis.

Ut sine timore de manu inimicorum nostrorum liberati: serviamus illi.

In sanctitate, & justitia coram ipso: omnibus diebus nostris.

Er tu puer propheta altissimi vocaberis: præibis enim ante faciem Domini, parare vias ejus.

Ad dandam scientiam salutis plebi ejus: in remissionem peccatorum eorum.

Per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri: in quibus visitavit nos oriens ex alto.

Illuminare his qui in tenebris & in umbra mortis sedent: ad dirigendos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Requiem æternam.

Antiphona. Ego sum resurrectio, & vita: qui credit in me, etiam si mortuus fuerit, vivet, & omnis qui vivit, & credit in me, non morietur in æternum.

Preces infra scriptæ in Ferialibus diebus dicuntur flexis genibus.

Pater noster, secretò.

As he spoke by the Mouth of his Holy Prophets, that are from the beginning.

Salvation from our Enemies, and from the Hand of all that hate us.

To work Mercy with our Fathers, and to remember his Holy Covenant.

The Oath, which he swore to *Abraham* our Father, that he would grant to us.

That without Fear being deliver'd from the Hand of our Enemies, we may serve him,

In Holiness and Justice before him; all our Days.

And thou, Child, shalt be call'd the Prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the Face of our Lord to prepare his Ways.

To give Knowledge of Salvation to his People, for Remission of their Sins.

Through the Bowels of the Mercy of our God; in which the rising Sun from on high has visited us.

To enlighten them that sit in Darknes, and in the Shadow of Death: to direct our Feet in the way of Peace.

Give them, &c.

The Anth. I am the Resurrection and Life; he that believes in me, altho' he be dead, shall live: and every one that lives, and believes in me, shall not die for ever.

The Prayers following, are said kneeling.

Our Father, *in secret.*

H 2

V. And

V. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

Psalmus 129.

DE profundis clamavi ad te, Domine :
Domine exaudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendentes : in vocem
deprecationis meæ.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine :
Domine quis sustinebit ?

Quia apud te propitiatio est : & propter
legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus :
speravit anima mea in Domino.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem :
speret Israel in Domino.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia : &
copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel ex omnibus ini-
quitatibus ejus. Requiem æternam.

V. A porta inferi.

R. Erue Domine animas eorum.

V. Requiescant in pace. *R.* Amen.

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

DEus, qui inter Apostolicos Sacerdo-
tes, &c. *ut supra*, pag. 16.

DEus veniæ largitor, & humanæ salu-
tis amator, &c. *ut supra*, pag. 16.

Fi-

The Office for the Dead. 87

V. And lead us not into Temptation.

R. But deliver us from Evil. *Amen.*

Psalms 129.

FROM the Deep I have cried to thee, O Lord; Lord hear my Voice.

Let thy Ears be attentive to the Voice of my Petition.

If thouregardest Iniquities, O Lord; Lord, who shall bear it?

Because with thee there is Mercy: and because of thy Law, I have waited for thee, O Lord.

My Soul has trusted in his Word, my Soul has hop'd in our Lord.

From the Morning Watch even till Night, let *Israel* hope in our Lord.

Because with our Lord there is Mercy, and with him plentiful Redemption.

And he shall redeem *Israel* from all his Iniquities. Give them, &c.

V. From the Gate of Hell.

R. Deliver their Souls, O Lord.

V. Let them rest in Peace. *R. Amen.*

V. Lord hear my Prayer.

R. And let my Cry come to thee.

V. Our Lord be with you.

R. And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

GRANT, we beseech thee, O God, &c. *As before, pag. 17.*

O God, the Giver of Pardon, and Lover of &c. *As before, pag. 17.*

Fidelium Deus omnium conditor, & redemptor, &c. *ut supra*, pag. 16.

Qui vivis & regnas in sæcula sæculorum.

R. Amen.

V. Requiem æternam dona eis Domine.

R. Et lux perpetua luceat eis.

V. Requiescant in pace.

R. Amen.

In die Commemorationis omnium Defunctorum dicitur Oratio.

Fidelium Deus omnium, &c. *Et in Fine*, Qui vivis & regnas cum Deo Patre in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum. *R. Amen.*

V. Requiem æternam dona eis, ut supra.

In die obitus defuncti vel defunctæ, Oratio.

Absolve quæsumus Domine animam famuli tui [vel famulæ tuæ] *N.* ut defunctus [vel defuncta] sæculo tibi vivat : & quæ per fragilitatem carnis humanæ conversatione commisit, tu veniâ misericordissimæ pietatis absterge : Per Dominum nostrum.

Pro defuncto Episcopo, Oratio.

Deus, qui inter Apostolicos Sacerdotes, famulum tuum pontificali fecisti dignitate vigere : præsta quæsumus, ut eorum quoque perpetuo aggregetur consortio : Per Dominum nostrum.

Pro

The Office for the Dead. 89

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of the Faithful *Ec. As before, pag. 17.*
Who livest and reignest, World without end. *R. Amen.*

V. Give them O Lord eternal rest.

R. And let thy light shine upon them for ever.

V. May they rest in Peace. R. Amen.

On the Day of Commemoration of all the Dead, this Prayer is said.

O God the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, *Ec. And in the end,*
Who livest and reignest, one God, with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, World without end. *R. Amen.*

V. Give them, Ec.

A Prayer on the Day of Departure of a Man or Woman.

Release O Lord, we beseech thee, the Soul of thy Servant, from all the Chains of Sin, that being dead to the World (*he or she*) may live to thee: and whatever Sins (*he or she*) has committed in this Life thro' human Frailty, do thou of thy most merciful Goodness forgive: Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Deceas'd Bishop.

O God, of thy Mercy, grant, that thy Servant, whom thou hast plac'd amongst thy Apostolical Priests, indued with the *Pontifical Dignity*, may also be united with thy Apostles in one Society for ever: Thro' our Lord. *For*

Pro defuncto Sacerdote dicitur eadem Oratio, sed ubi dicitur Pontificali, dicatur Sacerdotali.

Pro Patre defuncto, Oratio.

DEus, qui nos patrem & matrem honorare precepisti, miserere clementer animæ [patris mei,] ejusque peccata dimitte, meque [eum] in æternæ claritatis gaudio fac videre: Per Dominum nostrum.

Pro matre defuncta dicitur eadem Oratio, sed ubi dicitur patris mei, dicatur matris meæ, & loco, meque eum, dicatur meque eam.

Pro Patre & Matre, Oratio.

DEus, qui nos patrem & matrem honorare præcepisti, miserere clementer animabus patris & matris meæ, eorumque peccata dimitte, meque eos in æternæ claritatis gaudio fac videre: Per Dominum nostrum.

Pro uno defuncto, Oratio.

INclina Domine aurem tuam ad preces nostras, quibus misericordiam tuam supplices deprecamur: ut animam famuli tui, quam de hoc sæculo migrare jussisti, in pacis ac lucis regione constituas: & sanctorum tuorum jubeas esse confortem. Per Dominum nostrum.

Pro una defuncta, Oratio.

QUæsumus Domine, pro tua pietate miserere animæ famulæ tuæ, & à con-

The Office for the Dead. 91

For a Priest deceas'd, the same Prayer is said, but instead of Pontifical Dignity, say Priestly Dignity.

A Prayer for ones Father Deceas'd.

O God, who hast commanded us to honour Father and Mother, have Mercy on the Soul of my Father, forgive him his Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory. Thro' our Lord.

For ones Mother departed the same Prayer is also said, saying for the Soul of my Father, the Soul of my Mother, and Her instead of His.

A Prayer for Father and Mother.

O God, who hast commanded us to honour our Parents, have Mercy on the Souls of my Father and Mother: Forgive them their Sins, and grant that we may meet in the Joys of eternal Glory. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Man departed.

I Ncline, O Lord, thy Ear to the Prayers we humbly offer up to thy Mercy: That it may please thee to grant the Soul of thy Servant, which thou hast caus'd to depart this World, a Place amongst thy Saints in the Region of Peace and Light. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer for a Woman departed.

W E beseech thee, O Lord, of thy Goodness, have Mercy on the Soul
of

contagiis mortalitatis exutam, in æternæ
salvationis partem restitue. Per Domi-
num nostrum.

In Anniversario die, Oratio.

DEus indulgentiarum Domine, da a-
nimabus famulorum famularum-
que tuarum, quorum anniversarium de-
positionis diem commemoramus, refrige-
rii sedem, quietis beatitudinem, & lumi-
nis claritatem. Per Dominum nostrum.

*Si pro uno tantum fit anniversarium, di-
citur in singulari numero.*

*Pro defunctis fratribus, propinquis & be-
nefactoribus, Oratio.*

DEus veniæ largitor, & humanæ sa-
lutis amator, &c. ut supra, pag. 16..

Pro defunctis generalis Oratio.

Fidelium Deus omnium conditor, &
redemptor, animabus famulorum,
famularumque tuarum remissionem cun-
ctorum tribue peccatorum, ut indulgen-
tiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis sup-
plicationibus consequantur. Qui vivis &
regnas in sæcula sæculorum. R. Amen.

F I N I S.

The Office for the Dead. 93

of thy Servant, and being deliver'd from the Corruption of this Life, restore her to the Portion of Everlasting Salvation. Thro' our Lord.

A Prayer on an Anniversary.

O God, the Lord of Mercy, give to the Souls of thy Servants departed, whose Anniversary we celebrate, the Seats of Refreshment, the Happiness of Repose, and Brightness of eternal Light. Thro' our Lord.

If the Anniversary Day be for one Person only, then the Prayer is to be said in the Singular Number.

A Prayer for our Brethren, Relations and Benefactors, Dead.

O God the Giver of Pardon, and Lover &c. *As before, pag. 17.*

A Prayer for the Dead in General.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the Faithful, give to the Souls of thy Servants, the Remission of all their Sins: That by pious Supplications they may obtain the Pardon, they ever wished for, who Livest and Reignest World without end. R. Amen.

F I N I S.



